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Assassin of Blood



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Chapter 1 by GeneralSh

I am the Assassin of Blood. People speak in whispers when they talk of me, and the whole world fears my very existence. I kill those who merit death, and no one is save, no matter how well protected or strong. My target is simple: The Emperor of Mantanasia, one of the most cruel people on the planet. I will cut him down.

The castle that stands before me is massive, but climbing it will be trivial. I stab a guard through the skull before he notices me and throw him off the side of the walls.

I am closer to my kill.

Chapter 2 by GeneralSh



The walls are narrow, and lined with guards. I kick one off the side, killing two more with quick stabs to the necks before they hear the falling guard. I slide down the wall, my metal claws scraping and sending sparks flying as i descend. I take on three soldiers at once, decapitating one instantly while taking my time with the others, watching them tire quickly. They call for aid. It will never come.

A stray arrow catches one in the neck, and I side flip to the side as a volley of similar arrows punch into the ground, and the red smoke of a grenade, which explodes on contact with the ground, releases, slashing half a dozen archers into pieces. I dash into the main hall.

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Almost a dozen guards have surrounded me, all with blades drawn. The Emperor is on his balcony, watching me with a smug look of victory. My eyes burn with cold rage at him in return, as the first three guards leap for the kill.

Chapter 3 by Glowpy-Druglord



Like the wind, my blade sliced their necks with swift cuts. The only things I heard from them were choked screams and lifeless thumps. The Emperor motioned to me with his hand, his smug look slowly melting away. With a psychotic grin, I proceeded to kill his guards, only receiving a cut on the arm. I looked back at him, pointing to him with my blood cover blade, the scarlet liquid dripping off the tip. "What's the matter?"

The Emperor retreated back into his tower, and I turned with my grin plastered on my face. This was too easy, I've fought tigers with more balls than that emperor. I proceeded through the halls of the castle, wiping my blade on a guard I had already killed. I was quite enjoying all of this, this was getting more exciting as I went.

I snapped my head around, throwing one of my daggers into the stomach of one of the guards. I followed up my attack by grabbing the hilt and slicing him open. I laughed sadistically as he fell to the ground, screaming in agony. Oh, it felt so good. These bastards deserved all of this.

Chapter 4 by adware



I found my fun cut short as my knife was suddenly swinging at empty air.

A force was pulling me up and away from the scene. Cursing, I threw the last of my daggers down into the fray, spearing a few slower guards.

Then I was pulled so far above that the guards became specks. I was pulled further, off of the cellular planet. Out through the vascular walls. Out of the skin. I floated in a hypodermic needle full of blood.

Dr. Ram held me up to his glasses and flicked the needle, creating a ringing in my ears.

"What?" I demanded.

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"Exactly!" He said. "What? You just laid waste to an army of white blood cells that she

needed for her recovery!"

"They're defending the cancer!"

"Of course they are, they've been compromised. But all you need to do is kill the cancer, and they will go back to protecting the patient. Can you handle that Dr. Ichor?"

"Assassin of Blood." I grumbled.

"Say again?"

"Yeah, I can handle that Dr. Ram. Now send me back in."

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